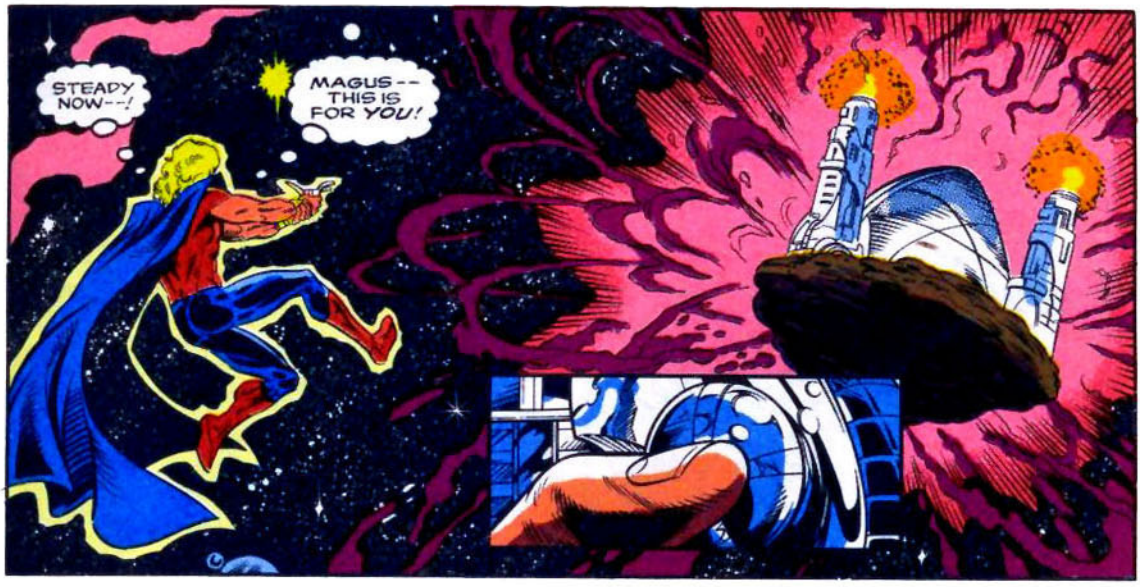
MARVEL
TM
© 1992 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.
$1.25 US
$1.50 CAN
40
NOV
UK 85p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
QUASAR
TM
& AN INFINITY WAR CROSSOVER
ULTIMATELY NULLIFIED!!!

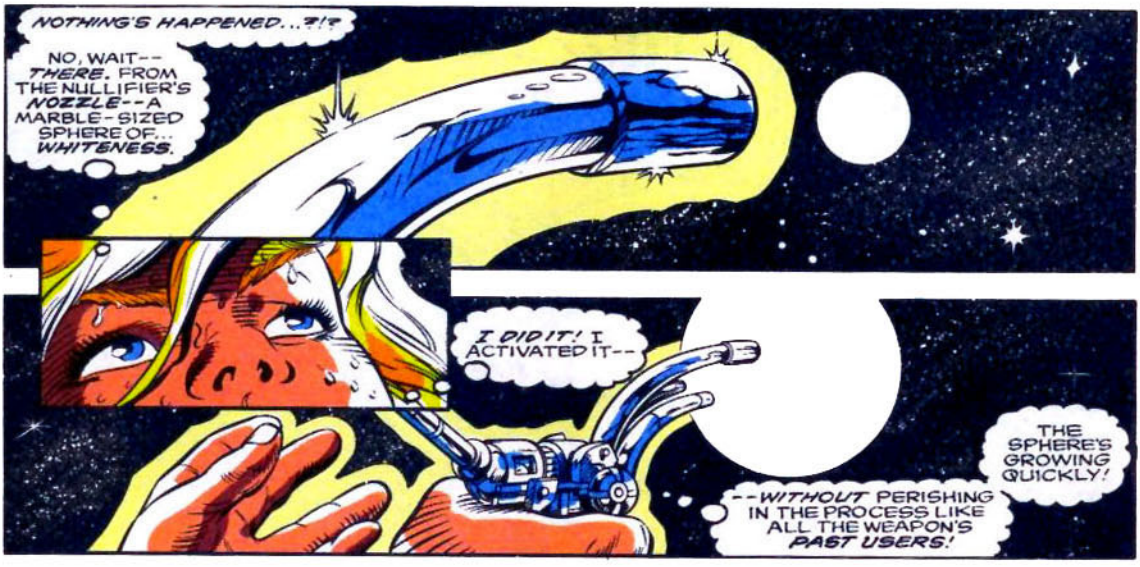
SOMEWHERE BEYOND OUR COSMOS STANDS THE FORTRESS OF THE GREATEST FOE OUR REALITY CURRENTLY FACES. TO THIS FOREBODING PLACE, BUT ONE MAN HAS DARED TO TRAVEL -- THE COSMIC AVENGER, QUASAR!
THOUGH HE HAS BEEN DESIGNATED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE, HE NOW HOLDS IN HIS HAND AN INSTRUMENT OF ANNIHILATION -- THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER!
I HAVE TO KEEP CONCENTRATING ON MY TARGET...
...CLEAR MY MIND OF ALL THOUGHTS EXCEPT FOR THE MAGUS!
CAN'T LET A SINGLE EXTRANEOUS THOUGHT CREEP IN...
...OR THE SPHERE OF ULTIMATE NULLIFICATION WILL GROW...AND MUSHROOM OUT OF CONTROL!
NULL AND VOID

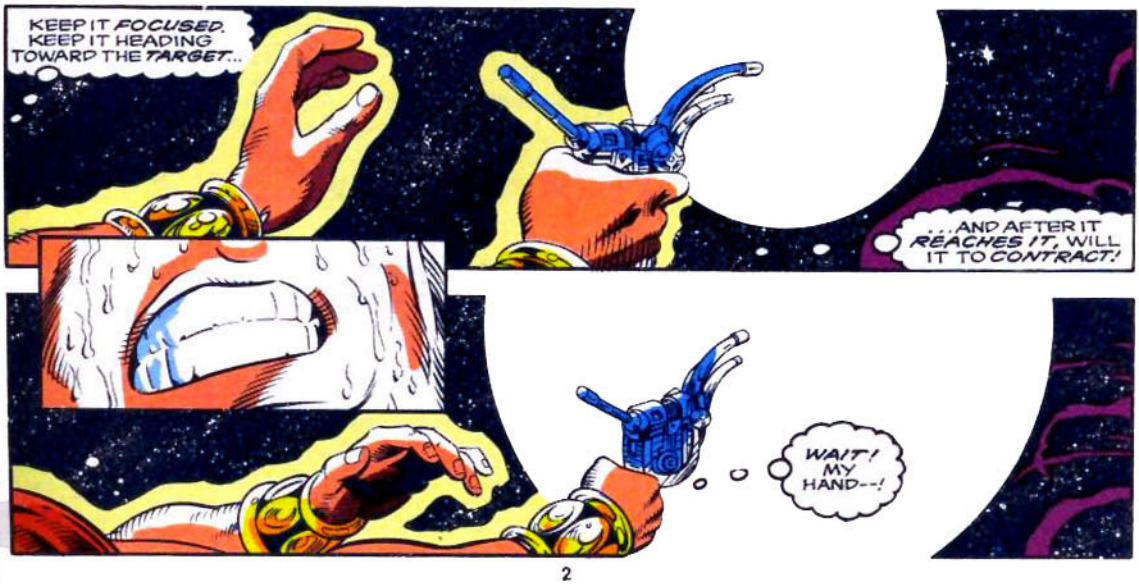
THIS STORY IS CONTINUED FROM INFINITY WAR #5, STILL ON SALE!

MARK GRUENWALD WRITER | STEVE LIGHTLE & ANDY SMITH PENCILERS | MARK McKENNA & RALPH CABRERA INKERS | JANICE CHIANG LETTERER | PAUL BECTON COLORIST | KELLY CORVESE EDITOR | TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

QUASAR™ Vol. 1, No. 40, November, 1992 issue. (ISSN #1051-6832) Published by MARVEL COMICS; Terry Stewart, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1992 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $15.00; Canadian subscribers must add $8.00 for postage and GST. All other foreign countries must add $12.00. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. QUASAR (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO QUASAR, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.**

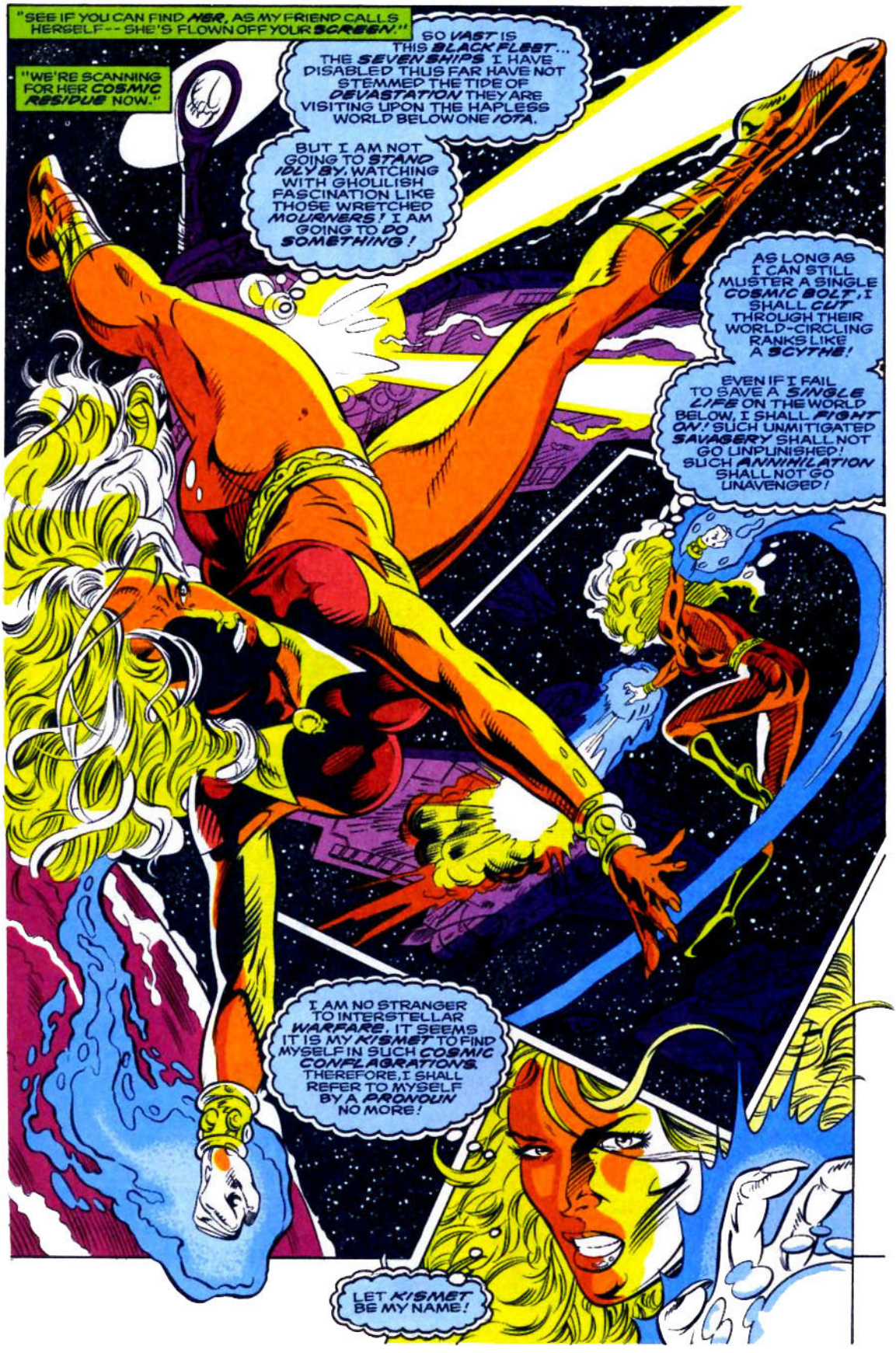

STEADY NOW--!
MAGUS--THIS IS FOR YOU!


NOTHING'S HAPPENED...?!?
NO, WAIT--THERE, FROM THE NULLIFIER'S NOZZLE--A MARBLE-SIZED SPHERE OF... WHITENESS.
I DID IT! I ACTIVATED IT--
--WITHOUT PERISHING IN THE PROCESS LIKE ALL THE WEAPON'S PAST USERS!
THE SPHERE'S GROWING QUICKLY!

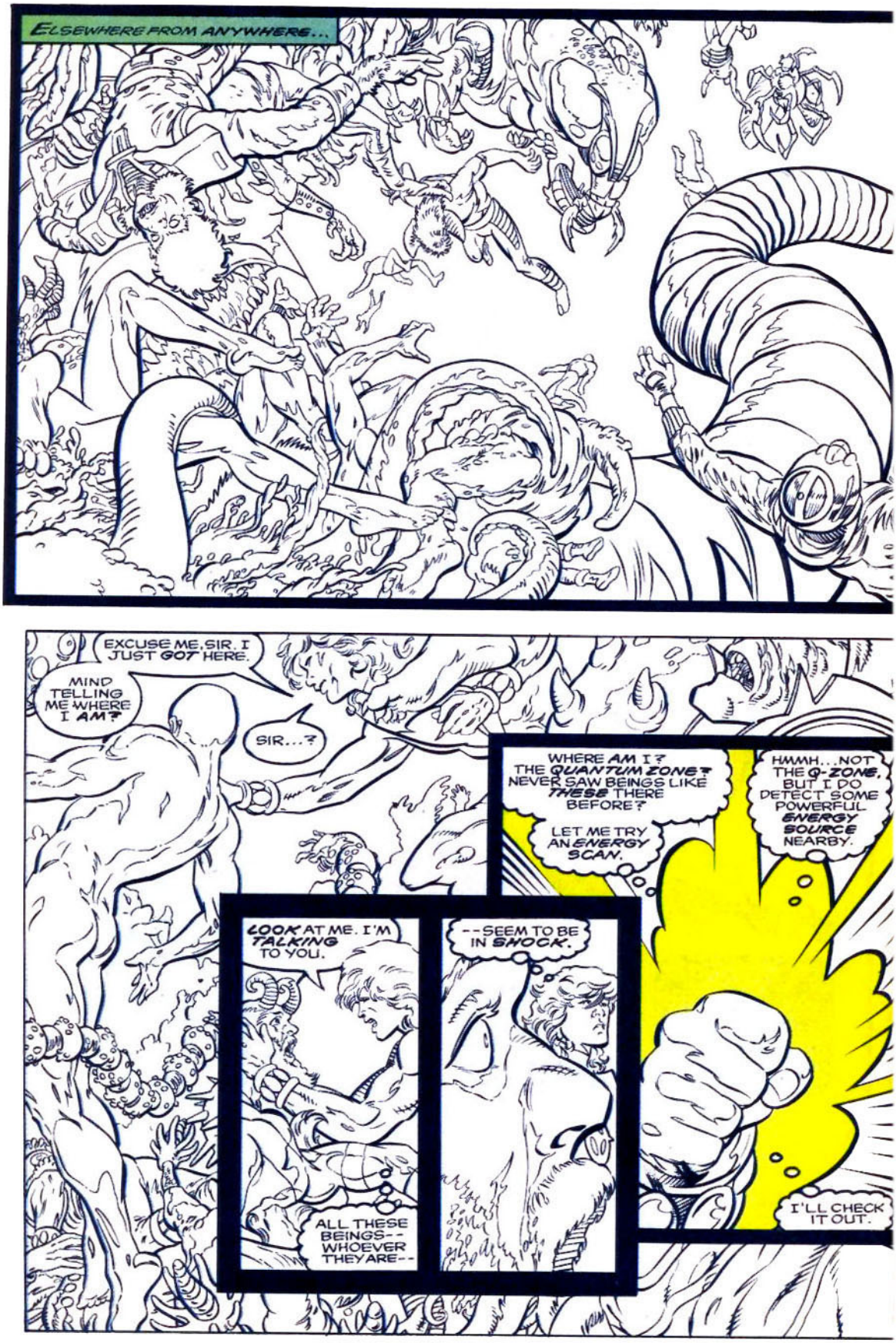

KEEP IT FOCUSED. KEEP IT HEADING TOWARD THE TARGET...
...AND AFTER IT REACHES IT, WILL IT TO CONTRACT!
WAIT! MY HAND--!

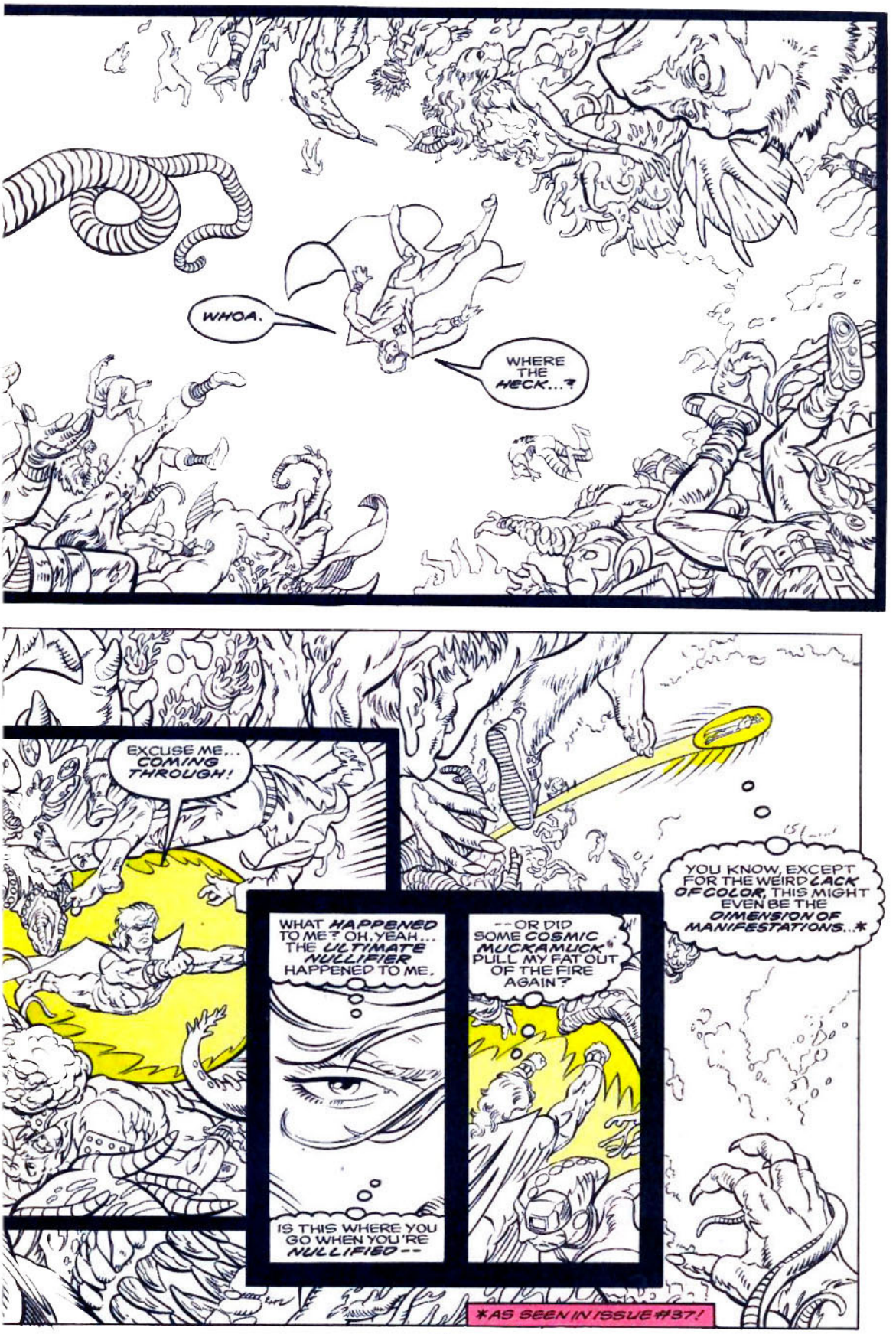
MY HAND'S CAUGHT INSIDE THE NULLIFICATION SPHERE!!!
THE INTENSE WHITENESS-- COULDN'T JUDGE ITS DISTANCE FROM ME!
CAN'T FEEL MY HAND!
IT'S CREEPING UP MY ARM!
IT'S NULLIFYING ME! I'VE GOT TO-- GET AWAY!
NO! THEN THE NOTHINGNESS WILL GROW WITH NO ONE TO STOP IT!
GOT TO STAY-- GOT TO STOP THE NULL-SPHERE FROM GROWING!
IT'S ENGULFED THE MAGUS'S STRONGHOLD ALREADY-- I THINK--
I CAN STOP IT NOW! I MUST!
STOP!
STOP!
ST..

MEANWHILE, BACK IN OUR UNIVERSE, QUASAR'S CLOSEST COMPANIONS CONCERN THEMSELVES WITH THE INVASION OF THE DISTANT PLANET, SCADAM, OBLIVIOUS TO QUASAR'S PLIGHT...
THERE! SHE'S HEADING TOWARD ANOTHER BLACK FLEET VESSEL!
IT WOULD SEEM YOUR COMPANION SEEKS TO ROUT THEIR INVASION ALL BY HERSELF, MAKKARI.
YEAH, AND SHE'S NOT DOING TOO SHABBY A JOB OF IT, EITHER!
WISH I COULD HELP HER, BUT WITHOUT A SURFACE TO RUN ON MY HYPER-SPEED IS AS USELESS AS GILLS ON A GORILLA.
I AM NOT CERTAIN IF I UNDERSTAND YOUR REFERENCE.
IT'S NOT IMPORTANT!
PLEASE DO NOT MISUNDERSTAND. WE MOURNERS DO NOT ENCOURAGE OR CONDONE SUCH WIDESCALE DEVASTATION AS WHAT WE WITNESS HERE.
WE JUST ACCEPT THE FACT THAT NO MATTER WHAT ANYONE DOES, THE UNIVERSE IS FULL OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION SUCH AS THIS.
IT IS OUR TASK THEN TO ACKNOWLEDGE AND HONOR THOSE WHO SURRENDER THEIR LIVES TO THE UNIVERSE'S GRAND CYCLE OF LIFE AND DEATH.
SEEING ALL THIS TRAGEDY NEVER GETS TO YOU GUYS?
IT AFFECTS US PROFOUNDLY.

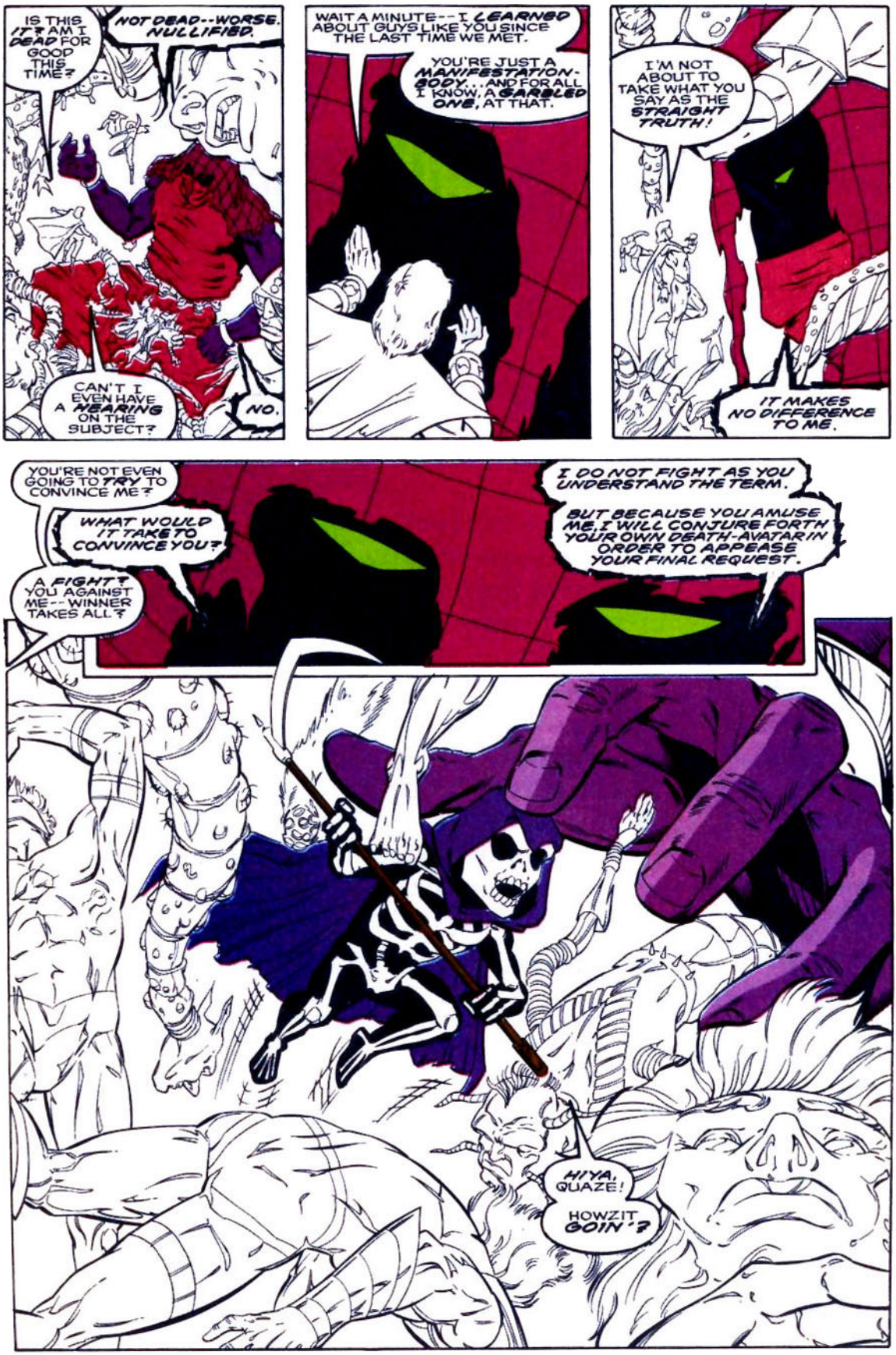

"SEE IF YOU CAN FIND HER, AS MY FRIEND CALLS HERSELF -- SHE'S FLOWN OFF YOUR SCREEN."
"WE'RE SCANNING FOR HER COSMIC RESIDUE NOW."
SO VAST IS THIS BLACK FLEET... THE SEVEN SHIPS I HAVE DISABLED THUS FAR HAVE NOT STEMMED THE TIDE OF DEVASTATION THEY ARE VISITING UPON THE HAPLESS WORLD BELOW ONE IOTA.
BUT I AM NOT GOING TO STAND IDLY BY, WATCHING WITH GHOULISH FASCINATION LIKE THOSE WRETCHED MOURNERS! I AM GOING TO DO SOMETHING!
AS LONG AS I CAN STILL MUSTER A SINGLE COSMIC BOLT, I SHALL CUT THROUGH THEIR WORLD-CIRCLING RANKS LIKE A SCYTHE!
EVEN IF I FAIL TO SAVE A SINGLE LIFE ON THE WORLD BELOW, I SHALL FIGHT ON! SUCH UNMITIGATED SAVAGERY SHALL NOT GO UNPUNISHED! SUCH ANNIHILATION SHALL NOT GO UNAVENGED!
I AM NO STRANGER TO INTERSTELLAR WARFARE. IT SEEMS IT IS MY KISMET TO FIND MYSELF IN SUCH COSMIC CONFLAGRATIONS. THEREFORE, I SHALL REFER TO MYSELF BY A PRONOUN NO MORE!
LET KISMET BE MY NAME!

KISMET'S COSMIC BOLTS CRIPPLE ANOTHER EBONY WARSHIP--
--CAUSING IT TO PLUMMET INTO SCADAM'S ATMOSPHERE WHERE IT BURSTS ON FIRE--
--ONLY TO RAIN MORE DESTRUCTION ON THE BELEAGURED PLANET BELOW.
KATHOOK
OH!
THE BOMBARDMENTS SEEM TO BE GETTING CLOSER--
UNKNOWN TO KISMET, ANOTHER NATIVE OF EARTH HAPPENS TO BE ON THE RAVAGED WORLD SHE FIGHTS TO PROTECT...
...A FELLOW ACQUAINTANCE OF QUASAR'S WHO GOES BY THE NAME HOLLY STECKLEY.
--BUT I CAN'T MOVE... NOT WITHOUT ABANDONING THIS... THING THAT'S GROWING FROM THE REMAINS OF MY COMPANION, KAYLA BALLANTINE!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU, KAYLA?
THE POWER THAT THE BEING WHO KIDNAPPED US TO THIS HORRID PLACE SAID YOU HAD... IS IT SO POTENT THAT IT CAN RESURRECT YOU FROM YOUR OWN ASHES?
OR... HAVE YOU BECOME SOMETHING ELSE ALTOGETHER?
HOL...LY... WHAT... HAP... PENED...?
YOU WERE DEAD... BUT YOU GOT BETTER!


ELSEWHERE FROM ANYWHERE...
EXCUSE ME, SIR. I JUST GOT HERE.
MIND TELLING ME WHERE I AM?
SIR...?
WHERE AM I? THE QUANTUM ZONE? NEVER SAW BEINGS LIKE THESE THERE BEFORE?
LET ME TRY AN ENERGY SCAN.
HMMH...NOT THE Q-ZONE, BUT I DO DETECT SOME POWERFUL ENERGY SOURCE NEARBY.
I'LL CHECK IT OUT.
LOOK AT ME. I'M TALKING TO YOU.
ALL THESE BEINGS--WHOEVER THEY ARE--
--SEEM TO BE IN SHOCK.


WHOA.
WHERE THE HECK...?
EXCUSE ME... COMING THROUGH!
WHAT HAPPENED TO ME? OH, YEAH... THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER HAPPENED TO ME.
IS THIS WHERE YOU GO WHEN YOU'RE NULLIFIED--
--OR DID SOME COSMIC MUCKAMUCK* PULL MY FAT OUT OF THE FIRE AGAIN?
YOU KNOW, EXCEPT FOR THE WEIRD LACK OF COLOR, THIS MIGHT EVEN BE THE DIMENSION OF MANIFESTATIONS...*
*AS SEEN IN ISSUE #37!

OH, NO! NOT HIM!
OBLIVION! ONE OF THE FOUR MOST POWERFUL ABSTRACT ENTITIES IN THE WHOLE DARN UNIVERSE--
--AND ONE WITH NO PARTICULAR USE FOR ME, EITHER!*
I SHOULD'VE ANTICIPATED THIS--WHAT WITH MY RUN-IN WITH HIS HERALD, DEATHURGE!
ALL TOO WELL!
UH, HI. REMEMBER ME?
*SEE ISSUE #25.


IS THIS IT? AM I DEAD FOR GOOD THIS TIME?
NOT DEAD--WORSE. NULLIFIED.
CAN'T I EVEN HAVE A HEARING ON THE SUBJECT?
NO.
WAIT A MINUTE--I LEARNED ABOUT GUYS LIKE YOU SINCE THE LAST TIME WE MET.
YOU'RE JUST A MANIFESTATION-BODY...AND FOR ALL I KNOW, A GARBLED ONE, AT THAT.
I'M NOT ABOUT TO TAKE WHAT YOU SAY AS THE STRAIGHT TRUTH!
IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME.
YOU'RE NOT EVEN GOING TO TRY TO CONVINCE ME?
WHAT WOULD IT TAKE TO CONVINCE YOU?
A FIGHT? YOU AGAINST ME--WINNER TAKES ALL?
I DO NOT FIGHT AS YOU UNDERSTAND THE TERM.
BUT BECAUSE YOU AMUSE ME, I WILL CONJURE FORTH YOUR OWN DEATH-AVATAR IN ORDER TO APPEASE YOUR FINAL REQUEST.
HIYA, QUAZE!
HOWZIT GOIN'?

KID REAPER!

THE CARTOONY IMP I DREAMT UP WHEN MY BODY LAY BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH!*

*BACK IN ISSUE #22!

SO YA WANNA FIGHT FOR YER *LIFE*, IS 'AT IT?

THEN LET'S GO *TO* IT, BUNKY!

NO, WAIT!

WAIT SHMAIT!

TRY THIS ON FOR *SCYTHE!*

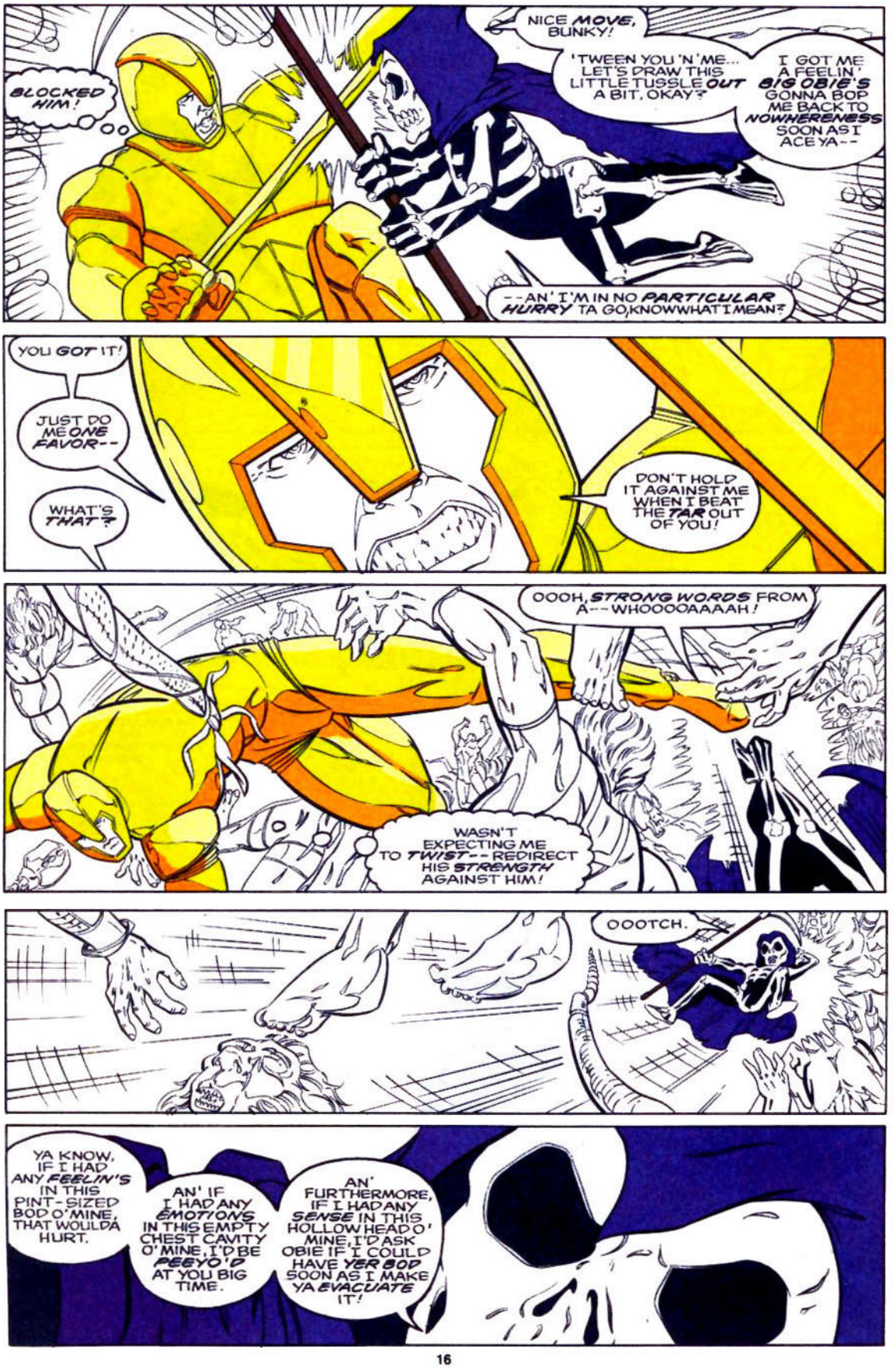
IT'S PENETRATING MY *QUANTUM-SHIELD!*

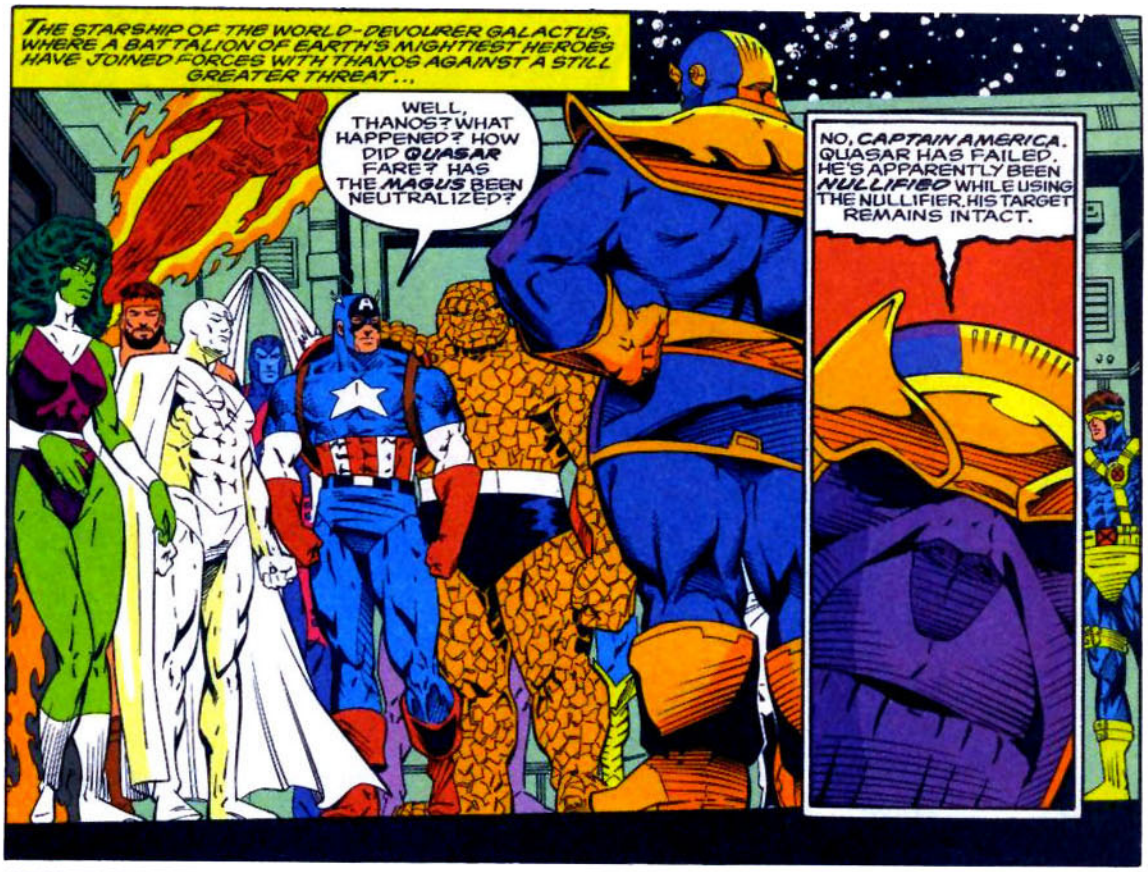
TRY TO *CONTAIN* HIM!

KNOW SOMETHING, KID? I LIKED YOU A WHOLE LOT BETTER AS MY *SIDEKICK!*

NOT SURE WHAT GOOD *ARMORING UP* WILL DO--BUT IT GIVES ME A *PSYCHOLOGICAL BOOST!*

MISSED ME-- *MMMMFTH!*


BLOCKED HIM!
NICE MOVE, BUNKY!
'TWEEN YOU 'N 'ME... LET'S DRAW THIS LITTLE TUSSLE OUT A BIT, OKAY?
I GOT ME A FEELIN' BIG OBIE'S GONNA BOP ME BACK TO NOWHERENESS SOON AS I ACE YA--
--AN' I'M IN NO PARTICULAR HURRY TA GO, KNOWWHAT I MEAN?
YOU GOT IT!
JUST DO ME ONE FAVOR--
WHAT'S THAT?
DON'T HOLD IT AGAINST ME WHEN I BEAT THE TAR OUT OF YOU!
OOOH, STRONG WORDS FROM A--WHOOOOAAAAH!
WASN'T EXPECTING ME TO TWIST--REDIRECT HIS STRENGTH AGAINST HIM!
OOOTCH.
YA KNOW, IF I HAD ANY FEELIN'S IN THIS PINT-SIZED BOD O' MINE, THAT WOULDA HURT.
AN' IF I HAD ANY EMOTIONS IN THIS EMPTY CHEST CAVITY O' MINE, I'D BE PEEYO'D AT YOU BIG TIME.
AN' FURTHERMORE, IF I HAD ANY SENSE IN THIS HOLLOW HEAD O' MINE, I'D ASK OBIE IF I COULD HAVE YER BOD SOON AS I MAKE YA EVACUATE IT!


THE STARSHIP OF THE WORLD-DEVOURER GALACTUS, WHERE A BATTALION OF EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES HAVE JOINED FORCES WITH THANOS AGAINST A STILL GREATER THREAT...
WELL, THANOS? WHAT HAPPENED? HOW DID QUASAR FARE? HAS THE MAGUS BEEN NEUTRALIZED?
NO, CAPTAIN AMERICA. QUASAR HAS FAILED. HE'S APPARENTLY BEEN NULLIFIED WHILE USING THE NULLIFIER. HIS TARGET REMAINS INTACT.

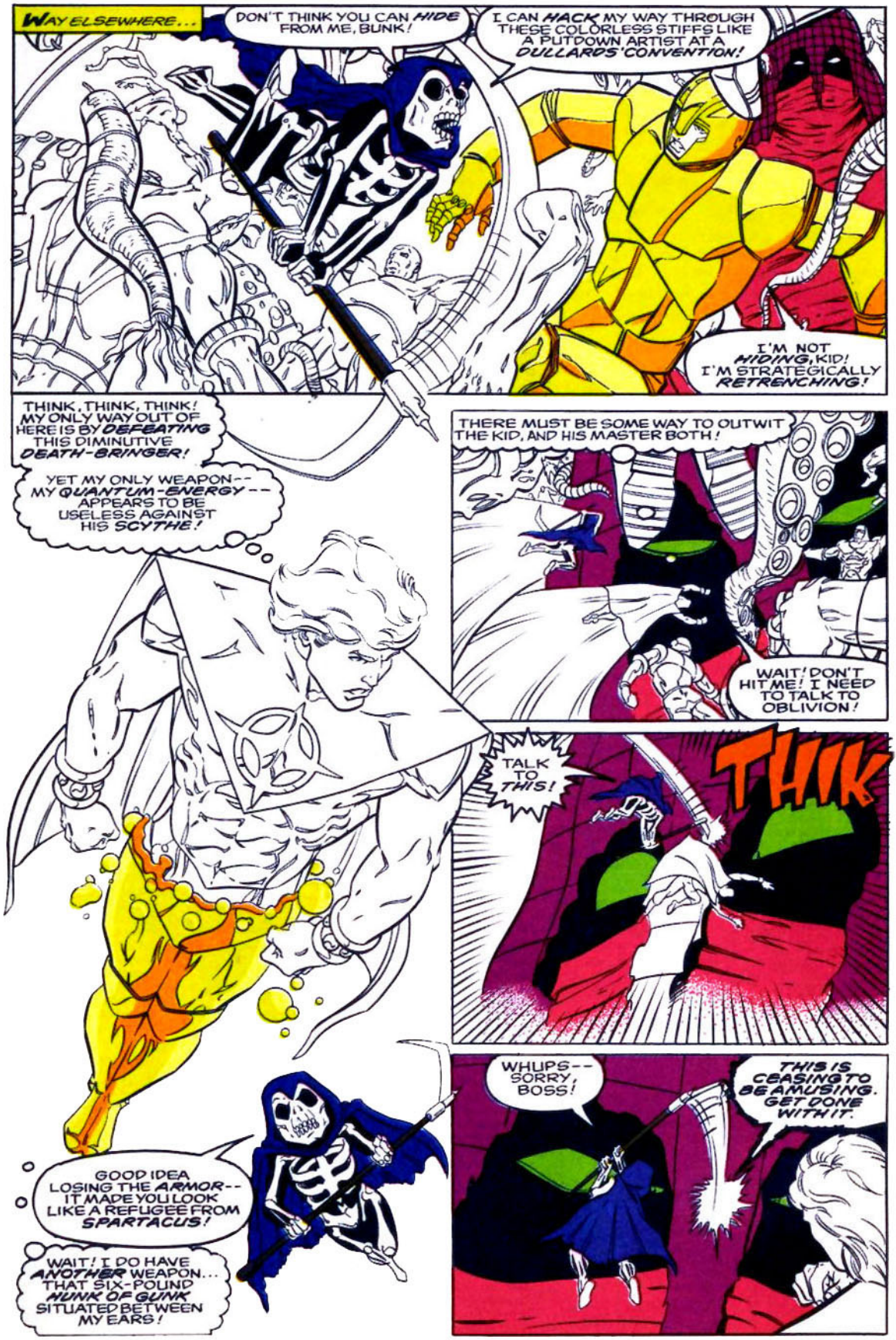
POOR KID.

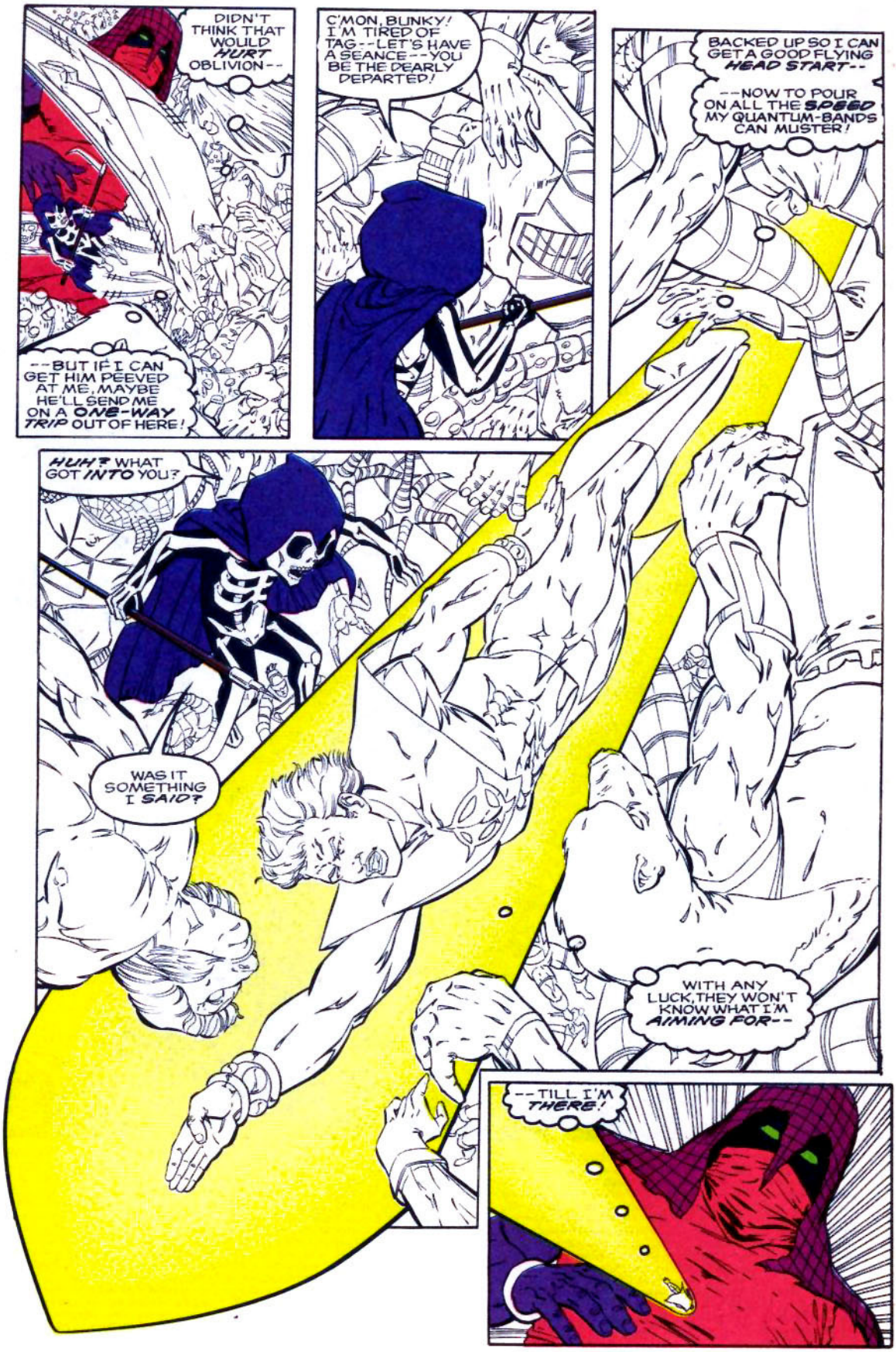
NOW WE CAN ONLY HOPE THAT GALACTUS SUCCEEDS WITH--
YOU'RE SURE ABOUT QUASAR?
OUR ENEMY REMAINS, QUASAR DOES NOT.

PEOPLE, I THINK IT WOULD BE APPROPRIATE TO OBSERVE A MOMENT'S SILENCE FOR A FALLEN COMRADE.

SENTIMENTAL NONSENSE.

IN ANOTHER CHAMBER OF THE VAST SHIP...
IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE VANQUISH THE MAGUS. BEST TO BEGIN PREPARATIONS FOR THAT EVENTUALITY...
MARVEL BOY?
MASTER! AT LAST!
I THOUGHT YOU'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME, STUCK HERE IN THE ROTTING CORPSE OF YOUR OLD FOE EON...!*
* AS SEEN IN ISSUES #25-26.
GO TO EARTH, MY THRALL!
QUASAR IS DEAD AND HAS LEFT NO HEIRS TO HIS POWER.
YOU SHALL NOW TAKE HIS PLACE AS PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE.
MY PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE.
I'M OPENING A PORTAL FOR YOU.
OH, BOY! THIS IS GOING TO BE GREAT!


WAY ELSEWHERE...
DON'T THINK YOU CAN HIDE FROM ME, BUNK!
I CAN HACK MY WAY THROUGH THESE COLORLESS STIFFS LIKE A PUTDOWN ARTIST AT A DULLARDS' CONVENTION!
I'M NOT HIDING, KID! I'M STRATEGICALLY RETRENCHING!
THINK, THINK, THINK! MY ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE IS BY DEFEATING THIS DIMINUTIVE DEATH-BRINGER!
YET MY ONLY WEAPON-- MY QUANTUM-ENERGY-- APPEARS TO BE USELESS AGAINST HIS SCYTHE!
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO OUTWIT THE KID, AND HIS MASTER BOTH!
WAIT! DON'T HIT ME! I NEED TO TALK TO OBLIVION!
TALK TO THIS!
THIK
WHUPS-- SORRY, BOSS!
THIS IS CEASING TO BE AMUSING. GET DONE WITH IT.
GOOD IDEA LOSING THE ARMOR-- IT MADE YOU LOOK LIKE A REFUGEE FROM SPARTACUS!
WAIT! I DO HAVE ANOTHER WEAPON... THAT SIX-POUND HUNK OF GUNK SITUATED BETWEEN MY EARS!


DIDN'T THINK THAT WOULD HURT OBLIVION--
--BUT IF I CAN GET HIM PEEVED AT ME, MAYBE HE'LL SEND ME ON A ONE-WAY TRIP OUT OF HERE!
C'MON, BUNKY! I'M TIRED OF TAG--LET'S HAVE A SEANCE--YOU BE THE DEARLY DEPARTED!
BACKED UP SO I CAN GET A GOOD FLYING HEAD START--
--NOW TO POUR ON ALL THE SPEED MY QUANTUM-BANDS CAN MUSTER!
HUH? WHAT GOT INTO YOU?
WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID?
WITH ANY LUCK, THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT I'M AIMING FOR--
--TILL I'M THERE!

THE PLANET SCADAM...

THE DEAD DO NOT COME *BACK TO LIFE*, HOLLY! EXCEPT IN *HORROR MOVIES*! IT'S AGAINST MY *FAITH*! THERE MUST BE A *BETTER* EXPLANATION!

I DON'T FEEL LIKE I WAS *DEAD*. I... I JUST FEEL A LITTLE -- *GROGGY*.

I SAW WHAT I SAW. YOU WERE *DUST, ASHES*... THEN YOU BEGAN TO GROW BACK A *BODY* -- RIGHT FROM THE ASHES! IT WAS *ASTOUNDING*.

MY *HAIR*... MY HAIR'S ALL *ICKY*!

IF YOU CAN GROW YOUR *BODY* BACK IN THE SPACE OF SIX HOURS, YOU'LL HAVE NO PROBLEM GROWING YOUR *HAIR* BACK.

FACE IT, KAYLA -- YOU'VE GOT THE POWER THE *CHIEF EXAMINER* SAID YOU HAVE.

ON YOUR NECK -- THERE'S A *TATTOO* IN THE SHAPE OF A *STAR*!

THERE *IS*?

THAT'S WHAT'S BEEN *ITCHING* UNDER MY *SCALP* THE PAST MONTH? WHAT *IS* IT?

I THINK IT'S THE *SOURCE* OF YOUR POWER. THAT *ANGLER* CHARACTER THAT WAS BLOWN ACROSS YOUR BEDROOM* -- *YOU* DID THAT TO HIM!

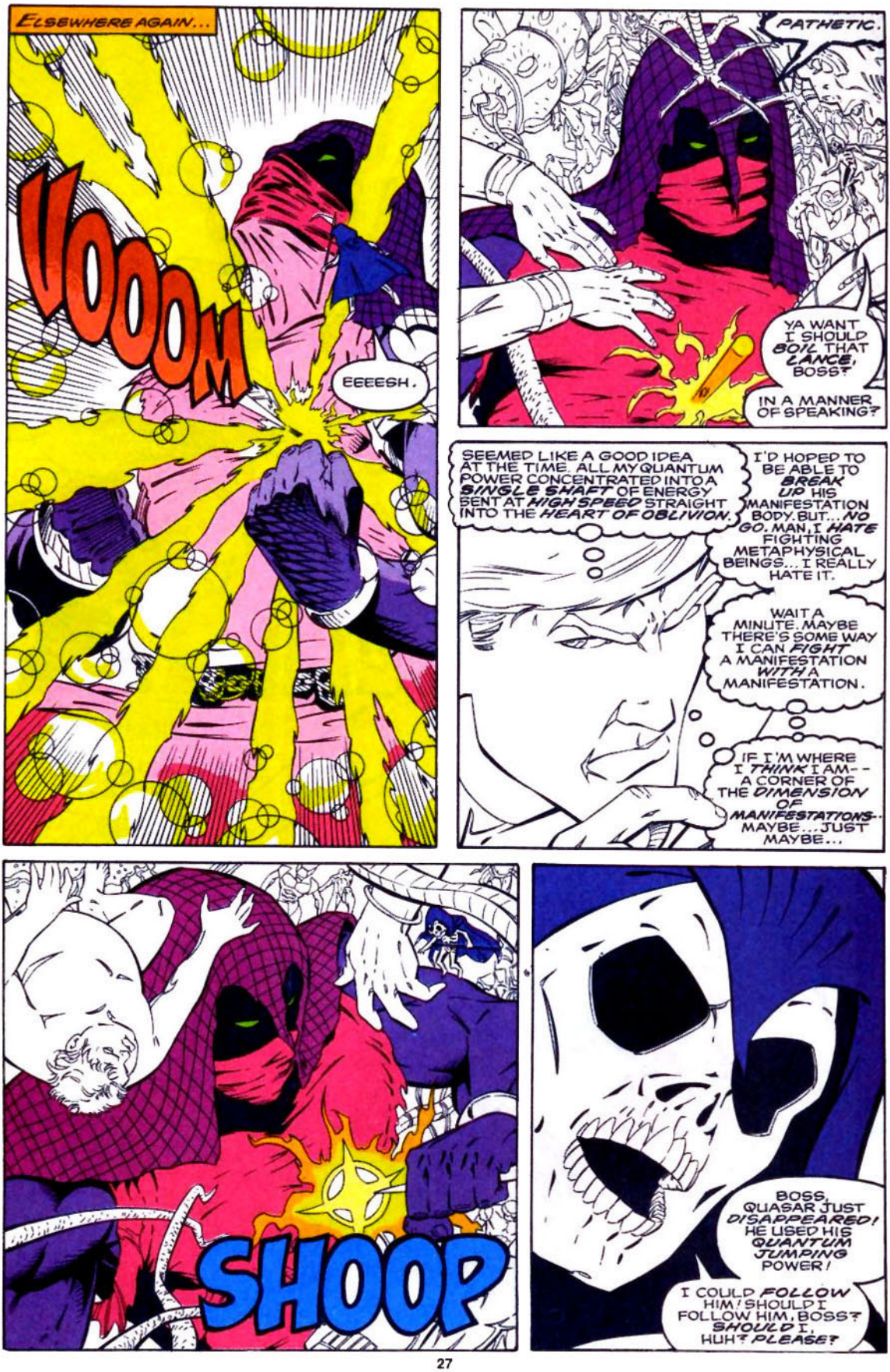
YOU MAY BE ABLE TO DO ANYTHING YOU CAN *THINK OF*! KAYLA, JUST TRY SOMETHING... *ANYTHING*!

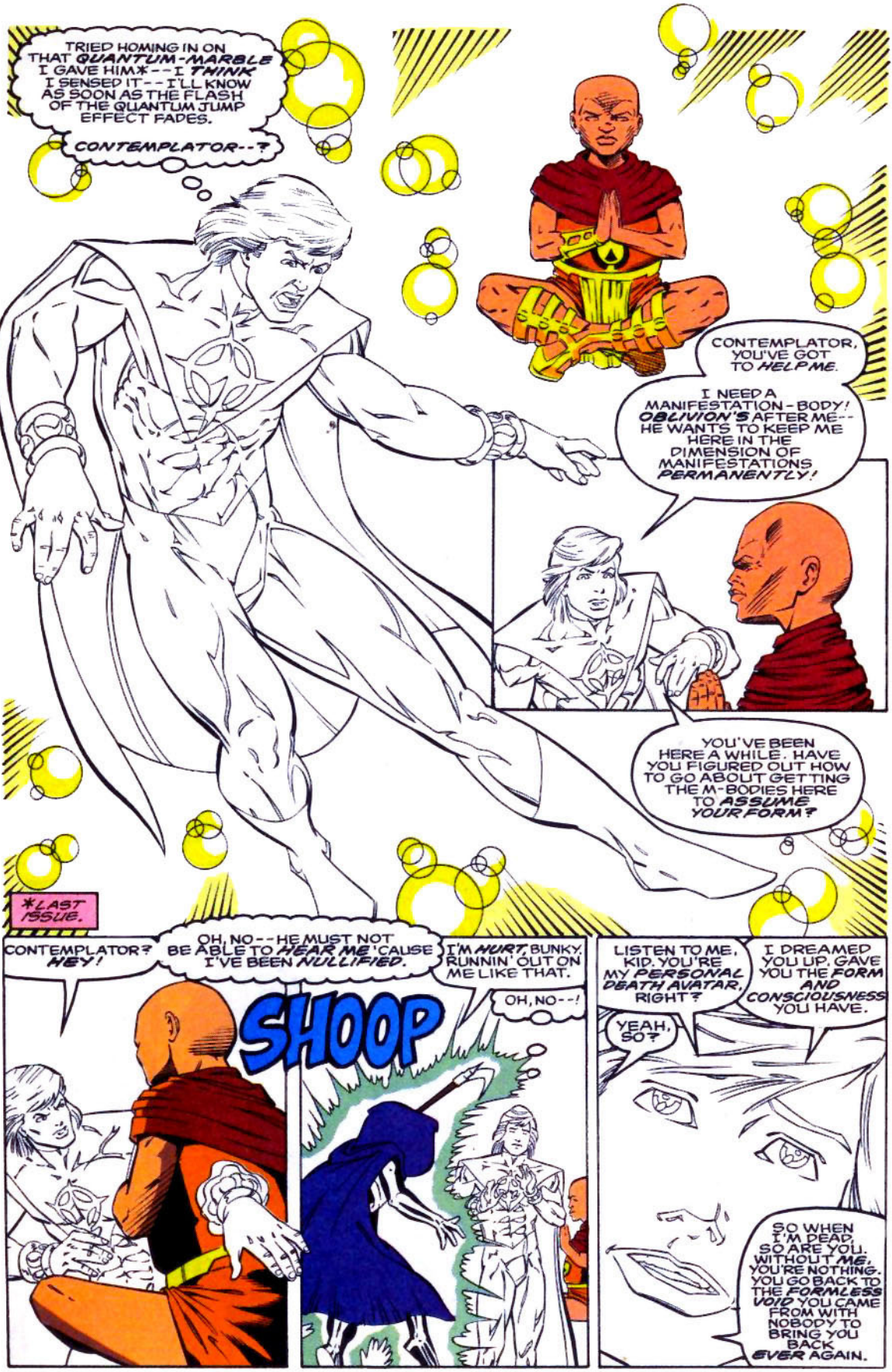
LIKE *WHAT*?

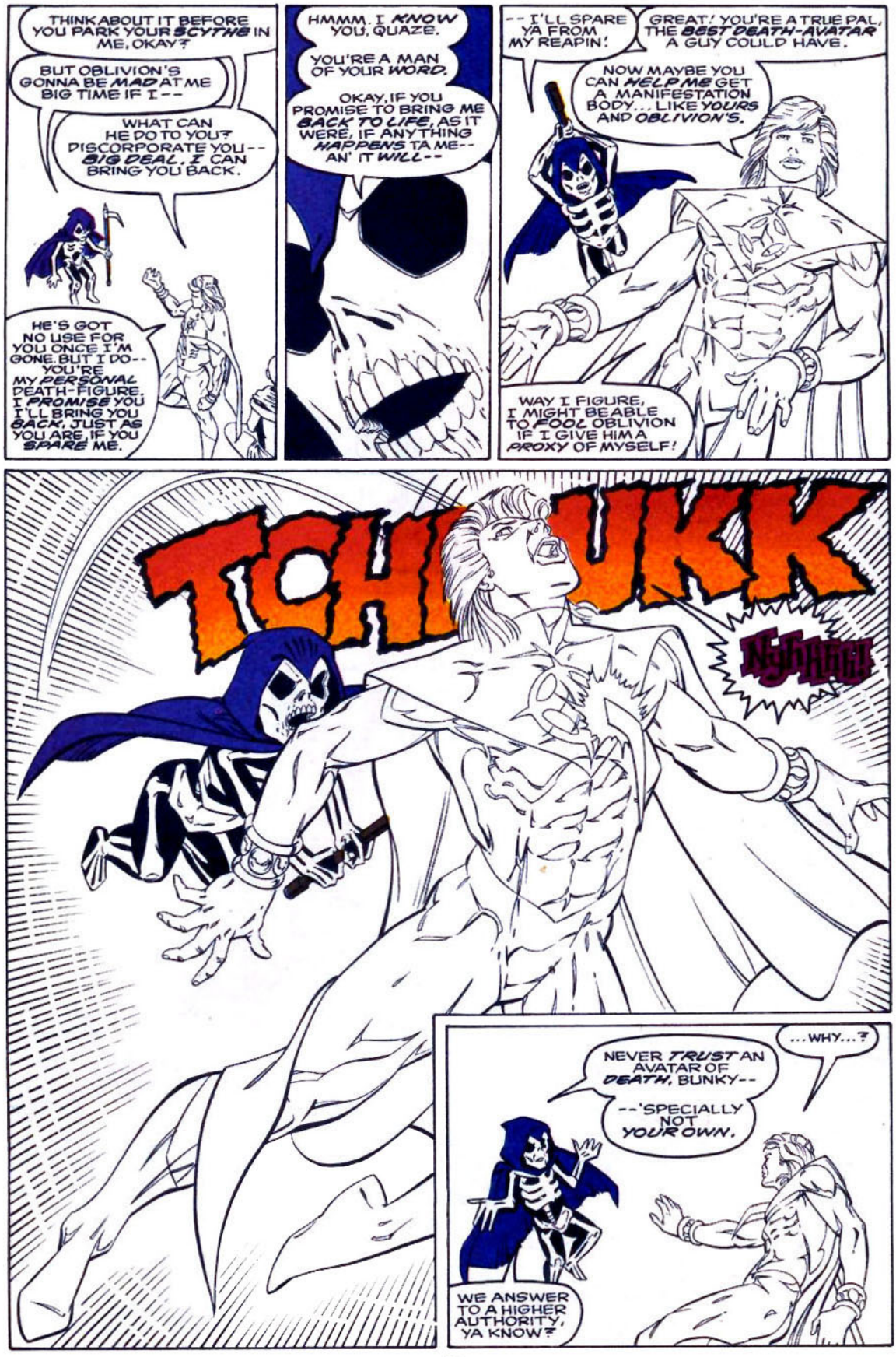
TRY *LIFTING YOURSELF* OFF THE GROUND.

*BACK IN ISSUE #33.

LIKE... THIS...?
WHOA! I'M-- I'M--
YES! YOU'RE FLYING! THAT'S GREAT--NOW WE CAN GET SOMEWHERE--TRY TO FIND A WAY OFF THIS CRAZY PLANET--A ROCKET. MAYBE!
KEEP PRACTICING! AS SOON AS YOU'RE UP TO IT, SEE IF YOU CAN LIFT ME!
A HALF HOUR LATER...
EASY NOW... LET'S NOT GO TOO FAST!
I SEE SOMETHING GOING ON OVER THAT HILL OVER THERE--A WHOLE BUNCH OF THOSE BLACK SHIPS ARE THERE BOMBING SOMETHING!
THEN LET'S HEAD IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!
MY GOSH-- THERE'S A...A MAN-- A FIFTY FOOT MAN IN THE MIDDLE OF IT. HE'S GOT A HELMET ON--LIKE THE CHIEF EXAMINER!
IT MUST BE THE SYNTHETIC BEING THE EXAMINER SAID HE WAS SYNTHESIZING ALL OF THE POWERS OF THE EARTH SUPER-BEINGS INTO--WHAT HE WANTED TO DO WITH YOUR POWER!
ONE PERSON--AGAINST ALL OF THEM?!? IT DOESN'T SEEM FAIR.


ELSEWHERE AGAIN...
VOOOM
EEEESH.
PATHETIC.
YA WANT I SHOULD BOIL THAT LANCE, BOSS?
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING?
SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME. ALL MY QUANTUM POWER CONCENTRATED INTO A SINGLE SHAFT OF ENERGY SENT AT HIGH SPEED STRAIGHT INTO THE HEART OF OBLIVION.
I'D HOPED TO BE ABLE TO BREAK UP HIS MANIFESTATION BODY. BUT... NO GO. MAN, I HATE FIGHTING METAPHYSICAL BEINGS... I REALLY HATE IT.
WAIT A MINUTE. MAYBE THERE'S SOME WAY I CAN FIGHT A MANIFESTATION WITH A MANIFESTATION.
IF I'M WHERE I THINK I AM-- A CORNER OF THE DIMENSION OF MANIFESTATIONS. MAYBE... JUST MAYBE...
SHOOP
BOSS, QUASAR JUST DISAPPEARED! HE USED HIS QUANTUM JUMPING POWER!
I COULD FOLLOW HIM! SHOULD I FOLLOW HIM, BOSS? SHOULD I, HUH? PLEASE?


TRIED HOMING IN ON THAT QUANTUM-MARBLE I GAVE HIM*--I THINK I SENSED IT--I'LL KNOW AS SOON AS THE FLASH OF THE QUANTUM JUMP EFFECT FADES.
CONTEMPLATOR--?
CONTEMPLATOR, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME.
I NEED A MANIFESTATION-BODY! OBLIVION'S AFTER ME--HE WANTS TO KEEP ME HERE IN THE DIMENSION OF MANIFESTATIONS PERMANENTLY!
YOU'VE BEEN HERE A WHILE. HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT HOW TO GO ABOUT GETTING THE M-BODIES HERE TO ASSUME YOUR FORM?
*LAST ISSUE.
CONTEMPLATOR? HEY!
OH, NO--HE MUST NOT BE ABLE TO HEAR ME 'CAUSE I'VE BEEN NULLIFIED.
I'M HURT, BUNKY. RUNNIN' OUT ON ME LIKE THAT.
SHOOP
OH, NO--!
LISTEN TO ME, KID. YOU'RE MY PERSONAL DEATH AVATAR, RIGHT?
I DREAMED YOU UP. GAVE YOU THE FORM AND CONSCIOUSNESS YOU HAVE.
YEAH, SO?
SO WHEN I'M DEAD, SO ARE YOU. WITHOUT ME, YOU'RE NOTHING. YOU GO BACK TO THE FORMLESS VOID YOU CAME FROM WITH NOBODY TO BRING YOU BACK EVER AGAIN.


THINK ABOUT IT BEFORE YOU PARK YOUR SCYTHE IN ME, OKAY?
BUT OBLIVION'S GONNA BE MAD AT ME BIG TIME IF I--
WHAT CAN HE DO TO YOU? DISCORPORATE YOU-- BIG DEAL. I CAN BRING YOU BACK.
HE'S GOT NO USE FOR YOU ONCE I'M GONE. BUT I DO-- YOU'RE MY PERSONAL DEATH-FIGURE. I PROMISE YOU I'LL BRING YOU BACK, JUST AS YOU ARE, IF YOU SPARE ME.
HMMM. I KNOW YOU, QUAZE.
YOU'RE A MAN OF YOUR WORD.
OKAY, IF YOU PROMISE TO BRING ME BACK TO LIFE, AS IT WERE, IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TA ME-- AN' IT WILL--
-- I'LL SPARE YA FROM MY REAPIN'!
GREAT! YOU'RE A TRUE PAL, THE BEST DEATH-AVATAR A GUY COULD HAVE.
NOW MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME GET A MANIFESTATION BODY... LIKE YOURS AND OBLIVION'S.
WAY I FIGURE, I MIGHT BEABLE TO FOOL OBLIVION IF I GIVE HIM A PROXY OF MYSELF!
TCHI UKK
NyhAhh!
...WHY...?
NEVER TRUST AN AVATAR OF DEATH, BUNKY--
--'SPECIALLY NOT YOUR OWN.
WE ANSWER TO A HIGHER AUTHORITY, YA KNOW?

NOW LEMME REMOVE YOUR *QUANTUM-DOOHICKEYS--*

THE BIG O WANTED ME TO BRING 'EM TO HIM AS *PROOF* OF YER *BUYIN' THE FARM.*

:NNGH! NNGH!:

GOT 'EM! *HEY!*

WHA' *HAPPENED* TO 'EM!?!

BACK IN THE PHYSICAL UNIVERSE, THERE IS AN EMBRYONIC BEING DESTINED TO BE BORN WITH POWER ON THE COSMIC SCALE.

BEFORE THE INFINITY WAR BEGAN, QUASAR HELPED THIS UNBORN INFANT ESCAPE THE DEPREDATIONS OF AN ENTITY WHO SOUGHT TO CONSUME ITS NASCENT SOUL.

AND NOW, INSIDE ITS EMBRYONIC SAC, BENEATH ONE OF ITS FLIPPER-LIKE LIMBS--

--TWO OBJECTS SUDDENLY MATERIALIZE.

NEXT: **LIFE WITHOUT QUASAR!**